

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

WHERE ARE THE FALSE PROPHETS?

Where are those who predicted jobbery in the drawing at El Reno? The two big wheels have already turned a great many hundred times and so far as heard from Dunlap Flynn, some big officer of the Rock Island railway or the nephew or niece or cousin of Governor Richards' hasn't drawn number 1 or any number near it. There were those who believed that No. 1 would go to some favorite, No. 2 to some pet and so on until at least 100 of the best claims were drawn.

What are the facts? A girl working in the Wichita telephone office, supporting a widowed mother, has drawn No. 2, at Lawton, which is practically as good as number 1. A poor man out at Cheney has drawn No. 5 and a farm hand down at South Haven has drawn number 13. The Eagle doesn't know at this time who the other lucky people are and the fact that it does not is in favor of the drawing. It proves that they are not the conspicuous persons that would naturally win if the drawing was conducted in the interest of anybody but all of those who registered. In the first one hundred numbers drawn no name appears that would indicate anything contrary to the belief which this paper has firmly held and adhered to, that the drawing would be absolutely on the square.

Fortune was favorable to those who needed and deserved the choice claims in the new country. It not only favored the comparatively poor, but it was generous to the people of Oklahoma, who, certainly, had prior right in equity to the lands. The Oklahoma people, by reason of their efforts in the development of the adjoining country, made the lands valuable and not only for that reason did they deserve a big share of the good claims, but for the reason also that they were, through their delegate in congress, largely instrumental in causing the country to be opened for settlement.

So far as the drawing has progressed it was palpably honest and it will continue to be that way, for now there cannot possibly be any incentive for jobbery. It would have been unfortunate indeed, for the credit and reputation of the men having the drawing in charge had the claims been drawn by men whose standing with certain political and corporate interests would be such as to arouse suspicion. The Eagle, which was a pioneer in the fight for the opening of original Oklahoma, which fought for the opening of the Cherokee Strip; which did its share in the opening of every foot of land in the territory to the people and which originated the drawing plan so successfully inaugurated yesterday is much gratified over the results and congratulates the lucky men and women who made fortunes in a day.

KENNAN AND RUSSIA.

George Kennan has been ordered to leave Russia. The wonder is that Kennan had the audacity to revisit the country. One of the Eagle's exchanges says that Kennan is a liar. It is probably on those grounds that Russia feels justified in asking him to make tracks for the border. Perhaps Kennan did lie a little in the sense of coloring his descriptions of life in Siberia, but no man ever added the red of the imagination to the sombre brown of miserable fact to better purpose.

Kennan was a telegrapher during our civil war. With another he conceived the idea of a trans-Atlantic telegraph service and in 1863 visited that continent to find a route, which by the way was never utilized. He made other visits to Russia and wrote a book on the pleasant life on the steppes. In 1882 under contract with an American magazine, he went to Siberia to write up the conditions of the Russian penal system in Siberia. He wrote it up. That was nearly twenty years ago. It is one of the modern miracles that amelioration of the nefarious state of affairs in Russia has followed.

Kennan had part in bringing the change about. In the United States and spreading thence to all the civilized world, the feeling of pity for the plight of the Russian political martyrs grew to be a storm of indignation against the absolutism of the bureaucracy of the czar. The terror of the country's potentates, inspired by the police, which induced him to permit atrocities became a matter of household talk. The practice of arrest and exile without trial was as well known as the French letter de cachet which once brought a kingdom tumbling.

The protest that went up in America and afterward in Europe reached Russia. And it has been to a measure corrective. Russia, as all governments, has a concern for the regard of the world. It found that it was losing what little it had. Two years ago the cables announced that the exile system was to be discarded. In the ordinary speed of red tape, this will happen. George Kennan put out the prairie fire which brought Russia to time.

Undoubtedly the Russian government doesn't want to have him hanging about again. And only a man of courage equalling Kennan's would have attempted to revisit the country.

EATING, DRINKING AND THE NATIONS.

A recent census report states that the average Parisian eats in a day two-thirds of an egg, one-twentieth of a pound of butter, less than half a pound of beef and a mere taste of fish, pork, fowl and game. It is apparent that those who live in the scale of daily living greatly lack both variety and abundance, says the New York World.

Since 1879 the British workman has increased in his meat-eating by 21 per cent, while his grain consumption has actually fallen off. A very different showing, evidently, from that of Paris.

But if the people of the French capital do not—on paper at least—make a merry show of eating, they lead easily in drinking. A daily pint of wine, with some measure of spirits, beer and alcohol, is the individual average.

Other tables show that France leads the world in wine and spirits drinking, with Germany a faraway second, Great Britain third and the United States a low fourth. In all these countries but France the preference is for beer as a beverage.

WILL IT GO ON FOREVER?

In addition to Admiral Dewey, the court of inquiry designated by the secretary of the navy to investigate and pass judgment upon the whole matter of the "Schley controversy," as it is termed, includes two retired rear admirals of distinguished ability, Lewis A. Kimberly and Andrew K. K. Beaman, with Commander John K. Pillsbury as judge advocate. Unfortunately, the health of Rear Admiral Kimberly is said to be such that he feels compelled to decline in advance, the appointments tendered him, honorably though it be. The records of both applicants for service in the navy of the United States are alike—long, brilliant and in every respect honorable. Should the names of some other member of the Schley court be deemed necessary, in view of the state of Admiral Kimberly's health?

the secretary of the navy may be fully trusted to make fitting and worthy nomination.

It has been said in the course of certain comment on the trial and its possible outcomes that, whatever the report of the investigating court may be, Admiral Schley will be barred from becoming subject to court-martial by the statute of limitations. Inasmuch, however, as it is on the very motion of Schley himself that this high tribunal of investigation and inquiry is to be convened, the likelihood of his seeking to evade any legitimate consequences of a verdict for which he has formally asked is slight indeed. Moreover, an independent congressional investigation into the controversy between Sampson and Schley has already been more than hinted at. Most assuredly it would come were their faintest suspicion in any quarter for a moment that either Admiral Schley or his numerous strong-armed champions were disposed to "dodge" important consequences.

RESULTS OF THE CONGRESS.

The final results of the great Tuberculosis Congress in London can be summed up as follows:

1. Tuberculosis sputum is the main agent in the conveyance of the virus of tuberculosis from man to man. Indiscriminate spitting should therefore be suppressed.
2. It is the opinion of the congress in London that all public hospitals and dispensaries should present every outdoor patient suffering from phthisis with a leaflet containing instructions in regard to the prevention of consumption and should supply and insist upon the proper use of a pocket spittoon.
3. The extension of the system of notification of phthisis cases should be encouraged in all districts where efficient sanitary supervision can be exercised.
4. The provision of sanatoria is an indispensable part of the measures necessary for the diminution of tuberculosis.
5. In the opinion of this congress medical health of flocks should use the powers at their disposal and relax no effort to prevent the spread of tuberculosis by milk and meat.
6. In view of the doubts thrown on the identity of human and bovine tuberculosis it is expedient that the government be requested to institute immediate inquiry into this question, which is of vital importance to public health and of great consequence to agricultural interest.
7. The overcrowding of the working classes helps to propagate consumption and retard its cure.
8. It is extremely desirable that an adequate and thorough investigation be made to thoroughly determine the minimum, per capita, air space necessary to healthful life in living rooms, halls, schools and workshops for various classes of human beings, thus laying the groundwork for legislation which, in so far as ventilation and sunlight can, shall help to prevent tuberculosis.

CAVALRYMAN OF THE FUTURE.

Lord Dunsford, as well known British cavalry general, has been giving in an after-dinner speech, his conclusions drawn from his experiences in South Africa. He said that the ideal mountain man of the future would be one who was skilled in reconnaissance and outpost duty, could attack a position and defend a position, and was, above all, a good shot, and able to walk many miles without fatigue to ease his horse. As to the retention or not of the sabre, he thought the ordinary cutting sword should go and some light weapon be substituted that could be utilized at the end of the rifle or for thrusting. The future was with the mounted riflemen. The day of shock action and of the sabre was over. Smokeless powder and flat trajectory and magazine fire were too much for it, to say nothing of light machine guns. A few lancer regiments might still be of use on special occasions if their horses were kept fresh, but for general use the riflemen was the man. The unfortunate part of it was that the qualifications which made soldiers of real use to the country were not those which brought down the applause of the gallery. The man who could walk twenty miles a day to save his horse and enable a general to carry out a great turning movement without killing his horse, the man of accurate shooting, the man who could find his way anywhere, and send back his information correctly and concisely was the man who was wanted. He might not look like a soldier, but he would have to be judged, not from his looks, but from what he could do, and he was the man by whom the battles of the future would be won.

"OBSCURE" MEN FOR PRESIDENT.

Chairman Jones's suggestion that possibly it might be discreet in the Democrats to nominate some "obscure business man" for president next time finds small support in our political history. The Philadelphia Record reminds him that even James K. Polk, concerning whom the Whigs asked in derision, "Who is he?" when he was nominated in 1844, had been Speaker of the National House of Representatives and had been a prominent and able participant in the great conflict which ended in the overthrow of the United States Bank.

The New York World adds that the same question was asked concerning Franklin Pierce, who had been a brigadier general in the Mexican war and a Representative and a United States Senator from New Hampshire. Abraham Lincoln, who had been a member of the Illinois legislature and a congressman, was never "obscure" after his debate with Douglas and his Cooper Union speech in this city. Hayes, though a "dark horse" in the convention, had served with credit in Congress, was a brigadier general in the war and had been twice elected governor of Ohio. And Cleveland, though unknown to the country a short time before his nomination, could not be called "obscure" while governor of New York.

The people of this country are not likely to elect any man president whom they do not know well enough to trust. A "dark horse" is an available man who has not been a prominent candidate for the nomination. An obscurity is not to be thought of for the highest office in the gift of the people, says the World.

It has been discovered by the Yerkes telescope that the sun is cooling off. There is no doubt of this. Nearly everybody in Kansas has noticed it. The sun will be as cold as Iceland in 19,000,000 years.

Frank Collier, the Chicago lawyer who got fame by going crazy, is dying. Every community has its crazy man who is permitted the streets, the churches and the courts. Collier was Chicago's.

The eastern papers are printing that all the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska have united in praying for rain. That would be immaterial. If the eastern ministers did not preach sermons on it.

Cervera has foolishly taken sides in the Sampson-Schley controversy. He says it was a case of demonstrated valor against possible bravery.

There is one fortunate thing about the dry spell; the eastern newspapers are writing up the scenes of suffering in Nebraska, not Kansas.

Andrew when he went north in his balloon gave himself three years in which to return. Those three years are up; so is Mr. Andrew.

In the United States navy, as Schley will learn, the man who doesn't obey orders gets up against it good and hard.

The Washington Post calls the word "sizzard" for a hot wave. But it will not go. It is not withering enough.

A whole lot of people would be defending Sampson who are not if it had not been for the Morgan incident.

All the members of the Tuberculosis Congress in London last week agreed that consumption can be cured.

The wonder is that Russia should give George Kennan the chair to get away.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S TALE.

Before the civil war had turned into its second year the doors of the old school were closed. Ninety per cent of my boys enlisted. At the beginning of the second year of the war there was not a school in the town or county. I cannot describe to you my feelings at that time. I suppose the excitement and passion of the hour kept me from being lonely. My age, health and family responsibilities kept me out of the trying moments of the situation to me were those in which I saw some of my boys enlisting under one banner, some under the other. I knew the possibilities of their meeting in battle. For a year I started the cross of I had nothing to any one, but I used to be awake until I was exhausted thinking of my boys at war with one another.

At the end of the second year of the war those of us who stood at home began realizing the meaning of war.

One night I was called into my library to meet a man whose appearance immediately suggested that he was in trouble. He had come in out of a storm. His clothes were ragged and a queer combination of the colors of the United States cavalry uniform. His trousers, or what had been trousers, looked like a dilapidated suit. His slouch hat was in tatters and almost hung upon his neck. He had but one arm.

Quicker than it has taken me to give you this description he had told me that he was one of my boys. That he was a spy, sent by General Sheridan Price, the confederate commander under whom he served. He had come to me for a few hours of rest and because he wanted to see me.

I knew the meaning of war after I had seen him and heard him talk. In the old school on the hill this "spy" was known as the gallant of the crowd. He was our cavalier.

At the time of his visit to me the federal held the town. The hills surrounding the place had been converted into a military camp. It bristled with guns which poked their hungry mouths from the foliage.

One of the officers in that fort was also one of my boys. And what a handsome fellow he was. His enlistment in the union, however, had cost him the right to his schoolmate's love. He had cost him his sweetheart, a spirited Southern girl.

My boy who called upon me as a "spy" told me his mission. I begged him to stop before he had said too much, but I knew when he left that he was going to the federal fort on the hill, as a spy. I did not tell him his old classmate was an officer there.

A few days later the confederate spy was captured. He had succeeded in getting the information he wanted, and was leaving when he was taken as a suspicious person. When he stood before the commanding officer it was known from papers found that the prisoner was a spy.

One of the staff of the commanding officer was there. He recognized his old classmate, but not a word passed between them. The spy was confined, of course, at once, and it was the talk of the town, for this was the first incident of the sort in our place. And the spy was one of the old boys of the town—our cavalier.

My boy from the federal fort hastened to see me to give me all the particulars. Of course my lips were sealed touching the matter of the "spy" to me before the capture.

Again did I realize the meaning of war! The incident was soon relegated to the events of yesterday by one important event at the front. Once, at the invitation of my boy in blue, I visited the one who belonged to the gray, although his uniform was not in tatters, and who was held as a spy. I missed with both.

After the spy had been a prisoner for nearly six weeks my federal boy came to the fort to see me. He told me that he was in confidence that "the cavalier" had escaped.

"If he comes here," said the federal officer, "you must let him until he can get through our lines."

Before I could protest, if I had desired, before I could realize the situation, the federal was off. I heard the sounds of the front. Once, at the invitation of my boy in blue, I visited the one who belonged to the gray, although his uniform was not in tatters, and who was held as a spy. I missed with both.

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OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

These new towns will discover that Chickasha is still on the map. Pawhuska alone furnished 120 people to the registration at El Reno.

The El Reno is still worrying for fear the drawing plan may not be legal.

There are lots of good second-hand bunches for sale cheap this morning.

Those lucky farmers came all from near by territory. Now what caused that?

All those who were in the line on the day they registered will be 12,000.

The houses from the different states had a parade at 22 Reno Saturday evening.

The owners of lawns at Perry are now restricted to one hour's sprinkling per day.

"I think," said a man as he looked at the bulletin board yesterday, "that also ran."

Walter Stevens will be a big man in the new country and will "bring up the delegations."

The Rock Island will probably be running trains into Okemah by the last of this week.

But about the last man in the Lawton district who draws the booty feed down on his back.

When most people found that they were not No. 1, they concluded they wouldn't draw at all.

By the way, the claim next to Lawton is not worth \$20,000, and it will be some time before it is.

Some people are aristocrats in the eyes of the golden Chickasha. Take Mr. No. 1, for instance. He thinks he's so smart.

Occasionally a farmer was found at El Reno who said he would locate in the new country whether he drew a claim or not.

The train which will run over the Weatherford extension of the Chautauque has just been turned out of the Shawnee shops.

Soldiers will now estimate that the drawing was not square. The politicians didn't get in action at all at the start.

Frank Brown, of Beaver county, has returned from the Chickasha. There, he served as a soldier. He will go back to teach.

After all, the man who drew No. 1 had 100 per cent of a chance; the man who did not draw it had no per cent of a chance at all.

Last Sunday, at Okemah, a whole bundle of twisters were turned loose, but they didn't work in harmony and no harm was done.

Item in the Geary Bulletin: "Sidney Steadman said on a head of wheat last Thursday and ran a pitchfork line in his leg. He says it is pretty sore."

John D. Rhoades will be undersecretary in one of the new counties. Keep your eye on John D. Rhoades. He has a future and it is identified with Oklahoma.

It is said that one woman at El Reno, after registering, exclaimed with tears in her eyes: "Thank God I've got a home at last." If Governor Richards will let the box a little, so this woman will get a farm, nobody will kick.

R. B. Forrest, the well known Oklahoma Democrat politician and lawyer, registers a guess that the history plan of opening the new country will ultimately be knocked out by the courts because of the failure of the registration clerks to put the names of the homesteaders in envelopes as soon as they registered. He says the letter and spirit of the president's proclamation have been violated, hence all the proceedings are null and void.

Governor Richards says that the president's proclamation has been carried out to the letter and that the government will proceed to right the wrongs of people who draw claims against other settlers.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

It will be well enough to remember that a drought is broken and it is broken.

The Kansas stockman is now running eye, knife and traps into the state for the purpose of getting together out of it for the winter.

Now appears a man who says that the vast area of wheat stubble in Kansas this year, made the dry spell. That wheat stubble is certainly heating.

Because the last legislature appropriated so much money, there will be a deficit in the state treasury at the end of the fiscal year 1902 of \$30,000.

That new nursery inspector Governor Stanley appointed isn't doing his duty. Our peach trees look like fire, and he probably doesn't even see them.

Horses and cattle are going down in price, and that phrase that is epidemic in Kansas now is: "What money a man could make if he only had feed!"

El Reno, of Adams county, is going to El Reno for four he would draw a farm, and that the man he hates worse in the world would draw the farm next to him.

In Kansas, when it rains in a man's front yard and nowhere else, he announces that the drought has been broken. Topeka had 1.38 inches of rain Saturday.

Frank Dietet, a local detective of Parsons, went to Colorado to examine the Baker family, and he says positively that they do not in the least resemble the Benders.

and announce that the drought is broken. Wichita had over two inches of rain two weeks ago, and announced it was the same thing. The state is waiting for a general rain.

J. G. Oliver, of the Preston Plasterer, has trouble with his eye. He offers his newspaper plant for sale. The "Pioneer" dealer in one of the very brightest papers in Kansas.

It is now against the law in Kansas to practice medicine unless you have a diploma. If it is held in your right hand, do for his rheumatism the police are liable to nab you.

One way to try to cool off is to remember the nights last winter when you were cuddled up in bed and it was so cold you didn't have the courage to stretch your legs out.

Tom Ryan is quoted as saying that if Sam Peters succeeds Henry Clay Evans it doesn't mean that there will be any change of policy in the pension office. But there will be a change of manner.

Two or three superior beings in Kansas know the drought is about to be broken last week. One told by the increased low from the springs before the drought; another told by the peculiar smiling of the cattle.

Thursday J. B. Burton and his followers intended to have a conference at Topeka. It got into the newspapers, and was for that reason called off. Some politicians, however, advised and were told because Burton didn't show up.

By taking care of himself in his youth, that is avoiding tobacco, liquor, going to bed early at night, eating lightly, and taking a great deal of exercise, a man may be able to reach thirty, may come to his reward—he may still be able to sit watermelon.

The very common Allegations these days: "Topeka, July 28—J. B. Burton passed through this city today on his way to Kansas City, from Adams."

Topeka, July 28—J. B. Burton passed through this city today on his way to Adams from Kansas City.

Governor Stanley and family and Lieutenant Governor Butler and family recently attended a week's wedding at Topeka. They took a second car for home after the ceremony, and Maxley Gray—ever he didn't have any money, he tried to borrow money from Butler, who, he covered he didn't have any. The moral to this is that the man in an evening suit doesn't carry cash.

Last Friday, at the Okemah National bank, says the Okemah Republican, "there was quite a spirited contest in bidding for the stop of the bank."

The student at the school of agriculture, per day, and the farmers in this vicinity concluded it would be a pretty good thing to have when the feed is so scarce, and the school is so near.

The contract was let for the next 100 miles to El Reno, west of Pampa, who bid \$100 per month for it.

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Geo. Innes & Co.

Talcum Powder Sale

A large one-half pound can of a standard grade, highly perfumed Powder, has been milled through the finest of cloths, and just three times as much as in the ordinary can.

This Talcum Today at 12 1-2c

Oil Found in Oklahoma

By the Oklahoma Natural Gas, Light and Heat Company.

Granite, Greer County, Oklahoma.

Capital Stock \$100,000, Fully Paid and Non-Assessable.

Par Value of Shares, \$100.